

DAY OF FINE SUCCESSES FOR BRITISH ARMS

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 3,867.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY MARCH 16, 1916

One Halfpenny.

THE VICTORIOUS CAMPAIGN OF THE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS:  
FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS TO REACH ENGLAND.

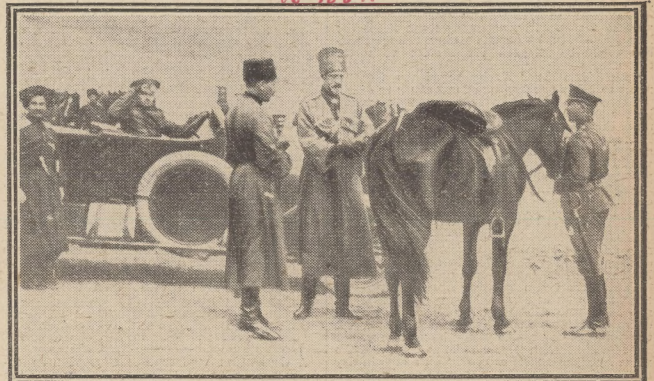


A striking photograph of the Grand Duke Nicholas taken at a review of Russian troops. It gives a good idea of his great height and breadth of shoulder.



A street scene, showing some of the Russian transport wagons.

These are the first photographs to reach England from the Russian Army which has inflicted such heavy defeats upon the Turks in Asia Minor. The enemy is being attacked in two places, and our Allies are only 150 miles from Bagdad as the crow flies.



The Grand Duke leaves his motor-car to mount his charger.

Constantinople, it appears, has been kept in the dark about the continual reverses, though rumours leak through, and it is reported that the people are very depressed and are anxious for peace.



# LORD KITCHENER'S STIRRING CALL TO THE ATTESTED MARRIED MEN

"Place National Cause Before Personal Considerations."

"ANXIOUS POSITION."

Lord Derby's Proposals for Dealing with the Single Man.

"We must have the married men. The position is an anxious one."

That in effect was the substance of Lord Kitchener's extremely important speech in the House of Lords last night, delivered before a big muster of peers, peeresses and Privy Counsellors.

The War Minister's speech followed one by Lord Derby of almost equal moment.

Lord Kitchener in his speech made the following points:—

Married men ought to realise that even if we obtained all the men we anticipate we should still require a large number of men within the next few weeks.

I would therefore earnestly appeal to married men who have attested to place their patriotism and the national cause before any personal consideration and to come forward without hesitation to join the ranks.

We will not rest until we have secured all those single men who cannot rightly be said to be indispensable in the national interest in their employment.

Lord Derby made the following proposals:—

Bring the National Register up to date and make every single man produce his exemption card.

If he cannot produce his card put him in the Army.

The onus of proof of indispensability should be put on the industry and not on the Army.

Mr. Lloyd George in the House of Commons yesterday, in answer to a question about a moratorium for married men called to the colours, said that all aspects of the question, which he characterised as an exceptionally complex one, were being considered.

## LORD DERBY AND PLEDGE.

Lord Derby in his speech said he had authority for saying that the pledge given to the married men would be fulfilled to the fullest extent.

Lord Derby said that during the past fortnight there had been much personal abuse of himself and much accusation against him for having failed to fulfil his part.

He hoped he was right in saying that he could afford to pass by all such attacks on his honour. (Hear, hear.)

He went on to say that he did not give any pledge to the married men who attested that they would never be called upon to serve.

The question of whether all married men should be attested was one which did not concern him. It was a question for the Government.

He would remind their lordships, however, that in the pledge it was clearly stated that it was absolutely imperative that there should be some exceptions to the rule that all single men should go first.

Proceeding, Lord Derby agreed that they ought to get all men who were in reserved occupations for the purpose of escaping military service.

## RESERVED OCCUPATIONS.

The reserved occupations were really the cause of their not getting the number of men they ought to have got. (Hear, hear.)

There was not the slightest doubt that at the present moment there were more men hiding in munitions works than in any other industry, but it was obviously impossible to take every single man away from such employment.

They could not disturb this great industry unnecessarily, but in view of the steps which the Minister of Munitions was taking, a large number would be released for service with the colours.

Concluding, Lord Derby urged the Government to bring the Registration Act up to date.

There was no doubt that the easiest way would be for the Government to postpone the calling up of the married groups until such time as Lord Kitchener could say that he had got all the single men that he fairly could take, but that would take time, and the Germans would not wait until we had put our house in order. (Hear, hear.) Everything that could be done would be done.

## "ANXIOUS POSITION."

Lord Kitchener, in the course of his speech, also said his fears with regard to the number of men obtained from groups and classes had been realised during the past month.

The original estimate for April necessitated the calling up of some of the younger married men, and the deficiency for March would require calling up more groups earlier than the Government had hoped would be necessary.

"Men," he said, "have to be trained, and the mere fact that a man comes up on a certain day does not mean that he is at once available."

"It requires weeks to make a man efficient to take the field."

Lord Kitchener then made his appeal to married men, saying that every step was being taken to secure the single men. "The position," he said, "is an anxious one owing to the disappointing numbers who have joined for general service."

## THE QUEEN'S TALKS.

Sympathetic Chats with Wives and Children of Fighting Men.

### SOOTHING A BABY.

The Queen and Princess Mary visited the Union Jack Hostel, near the Union Jack Club and Waterloo Station, yesterday, and spent over an hour in a thorough inspection of the building.

Since the opening in 1915 about 30,000 people have slept at the hostel, including 7,000 children of soldiers and sailors, and 6,000 additional visitors called in for meals.

Soldiers and their relatives find the hostel a great boon. Men unable to spare the time to go to Scotland, Ireland or the more distant parts of England and Wales can be met there by their wives and children and, living at very moderate charges, can spend the whole of their time with the members of their families.

Princess Mary shares her mother's practical nature, and made her inspection in great detail. The beds looked comfortable and clean, but her Royal Highness felt and examined the mattresses, and both ladies satisfied themselves that comfort existed in reality as well as in appearance.

The hall and some of the other apartments were well filled at the time of the visit, and the Queen and the Princess talked freely with those present, taking very special notice of the children.

They were most sympathetic and kind to one woman whose presence was due to the return of her son from a military prison in Germany, minus a leg.

In the nursery the Queen saw a baby crying bitterly, and while helping to soothe it learned that its father was in St. George's Hospital suffering from gas and wounds, and that his wife had come to London to see him and be as near to him as possible.

In the kitchen the Queen chatted with the cook, and asked her about the number of meals served, the kinds of food supplied and—very important—the prices.

The visitors went into the pantry and saw the arrangements for supplying women visitors with their cups of tea in bed when required, and generally indicated the thoroughness and practical character of their interest.

## HUSBANDS' CHAMPIONS.

"Fair Play for Married" Cry at Harborough and Hyde.

Mr. Gibson Bowles (the husbands' candidate) and Mr. Percy Harris were nominated yesterday for the Market Harborough Division of Leicester.

Mr. Bowles said last night that if elected he should decline to take the salary.

The polling takes place on Thursday, March 23.

Mr. Percy Harris, the Coalition candidate, is still a comparatively young man.

He was called to the Bar in 1899, and he unsuccessfully contested the Ashford Division of Kent and the Harrow Division of Middlesex.

In 1907 Mr. Harris was elected on the London County Council, and at the present time he is deputy-chairman. He has travelled three times round the world and lived for three years in New Zealand. A letter which he wrote to *The Times* on 6, 1914, was the foundation of the veteran volunteer movement.

Another "married man's" champion is in the parliamentary field.

Mr. W. R. Davies, of Manchester, agent of the National Trade Defence Association, yesterday agreed to accept nomination as independent candidate for the Hyde Division at the by-election caused by the retirement of Mr. Neilson.

His programme in his campaign is "fair play for attested married men" and criticism of the action of the Liquor Control Board.

The Coalition candidate is Mr. T. O. Jacobsen (Liberal).

## PEER TURNS CRIMSON.

A scathing criticism was passed upon Lord Portsmouth by Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords last night.

A first-rate mare's nest," was one of the contemptuous epithets applied to a statement by Lord Portsmouth concerning the Danish agreement.

The noble lord's information was of the most suspicious character.

"The kind of information with which he was supplied was purveyed by people who were by no means friends of this country."

Under this charge of misadmission Lord Portsmouth's face crimsoned.

## DEPUTATION OF THE MARRIED.

A deputation representing attested men endeavoured to see Lord Derby yesterday with the object of getting from him an announcement which might make to a meeting of attested men to be held to-day. They were informed that Lord Derby was unable to see them, and that the meeting would have to be postponed. The deputation saw several members of the House of Commons, and undertook to do their utmost to further their cause.

## PARADE DRAMA.

Two Soldiers Tried on Charge of "Persuading to Mutiny."

### "THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS."

Three soldiers were tried yesterday by a court-martial at the Middlesex Guildhall, presided over by Lord Chylesmore.

Private Frederick C. Poole and Private Thomas Walker were charged with endeavouring to persuade persons in his Majesty's Auxiliary Forces to join in a mutiny, and Private William P. Wiggins, was accused of disobeying a lawful command of his superior officer. All belonged to the 5th Supernumerary Company 9th Battalion Middlesex Regiment.

Sergeant Melroy said that when the order to "right turn" was given a man in the rear rank said, "Don't do it, boys." Witness recognised the voice as that of Walker, who was placed under arrest.

Accused denied using the words and said the previous day many of the men had been on for eighteen hours.

In the case of Private Williams, who was charged with disobedience, Lieutenant Anderson said accused stepped out of the ranks and said he wished to make a complaint. When ordered back he stood at ease and said, "Place me under arrest."

Accused put in a statement, in which he said that he had over thirty years' service in different units and had never had a crime against him in his life. He did not hear the order for the noise.

The case was that of Private Frederick Poole, against whom it was alleged that he took a pace forward and shouted, "Throw down your arms," or words to that effect.

As usual the decision of the Court was not announced.

## NEW EMPIRE CABINET.

Dominions to Share in Decisions on British Policy.

Mr. Hughes, the Premier of Australia, at a dinner of the British Imperial Council of Commerce last night, said:—

"It is not the respective virtues of free trade or protection that concern me, but the great question of how best to develop the resources and trade of our great Empire in a manner compatible with our national safety."

No merely even necessarily what was called tariff reform was wanted, although that might and probably would incidentally follow, but a fundamental change in our ideas of government."

Mr. Herbert Samuel said:—

"A great number of most delicate and difficult problems will require exhaustive and cautious examination after the war, and that examination is already being undertaken by his Majesty's Government."

"I speak not for the Government, but with a firm conviction when I say that the Mother-country is very ready to admit the Dominions into a share in decisions of policy as soon as they desire such admission."

## BOYS IN THE ARMY.

Mr. Tennant, in the House of Commons yesterday, declined to make any promise that boys under nineteen, who were physically fit, should not be sent out to the front, but he added that at present no one was being accepted for the Army under nineteen.

Mr. Outwaite: How many boys under twenty who broke down at the front have been executed by court-martial? (Cries of "Oh, oh!")

No answer was returned.

## KING MANOEL'S WISH.

In view of the situation in Portugal, says Reuter, King Manoel has asked all his followers in Portugal, as well as Royalists abroad, to give entire support to whatever form of Government may be established in Portugal.

AMSTERDAM, March 14.—A Vienna telegram states that in consequence of the state of war existing between Germany and Portugal, the Austrian passport at Lisbon has been recalled, and passports have been handed to the Portuguese Minister in Vienna.—Reuter.

## WHY YOU SHOULD EAT LESS MEAT.

On account of the increasing requirements of the British and Allied Forces for meat, the Board of Trade desire again to call the attention of the public to the urgent importance of greater economy in the consumption of meat.

Care is necessary to economise in the national supplies, diminish the demands upon shipping, and avoid a further advance in price.

## THE KING DECORATES OFFICERS.

The King held an investiture at Buckingham Palace yesterday, when he personally bestowed war decorations upon a score of military officers and one naval officer.

The honours conferred included the C.B., the C.M.G., the D.S.O., and the Military Cross.

## PREMIER TAUNTED IN HIS ABSENCE.

Sir A. Markham Arouses Cries of "Shame!" and "Insult!"

### "FORCED AT EVERY STEP."

An attack on the Prime Minister by Sir A. Markham was a feature of the debate in the House of Commons last night on the Army Estimates.

Sir A. Markham, who was constantly interrupted by cries of "Shame!" "Withdraw!" and "Insult!" made the following points:—The married men trusted Lord Derby, but they would not have attested on the word of the Prime Minister, because the Premier was a professional politician.

Mr. Asquith had said that he would stick at nothing, but the only thing the Premier had definitely stuck to was his ministerial salary.

What had the Prime Minister definitely done in this war until he had been forced by public opinion to move? Every step he had taken had been a backward movement.

### "TOO LATE AGAIN."

Let the Government say to the married attested men, "We are going to put you in jobs now held by single men who have not attested."

However much the Government might twist and turn there was no doubt the electors of Market Harborough would next week triumphantly return an independent member pledged to do justice to the married man.

In this matter of military service the Government had followed the policy of "too late," which nearly brought the country to the verge of disaster last December.

Captain Amery said that something like 200,000 in the Army were absolutely no use through physical unfitness. They were enlisted in order to conceal the failure of the voluntary system.

It was all a part of the policy of procrastination, make-believe and muddle pursued by the Coalition Government.

There were something like a million untested married men in this country, and we were not touching them because we dared not, owing to the composition of the present Government.

Mr. Walter Long replied on behalf of the Government to this criticism. His main points were:—

He regretted personal attacks upon the Prime Minister when he was absent through illness.

### "PLEDGE HAS BEEN KEPT."

Captain Amery was always cocksure that he was right and not only that that other fellow was wrong, but that the other fellow was certainly a fool, and may be even a criminal. (Mr. Long) wondered how the hon. member could sit in company with men of such gross incapacity.

He ventured to assert that not only in the letter, but in the spirit had the pledge to married men been kept.

The Government were taking every possible step to find single men to join the colours. The Army and Commonwealth to join the colours.

A Government Committee was engaged in revising the list of reserved occupations, and inspectors were going through the factories inquiring who could be released for service in the Army.

### REPLY TO MR. BILLING.

Dealing with Mr. Pemberton Billing's speech of the previous day, Mr. Long said Lord Derby's Ais Defence Committee had already done very valuable work in regard to air machines.

He was adding to his committee one or two men whose names would shortly be made public, and which would give great confidence.

If Mr. Billing liked to make suggestions to that committee and carry out the offers he made, short only of that of laying bombs on the table, they would be gladly accepted.

In regard to the charge against the Government for dissipating its military forces, Mr. Long pointed out that was not a matter which could be debated in that House.

Members who spoke in the way ignored the great fact that we were fighting with Allies.

After eighteen months of war the alliance was probably stronger, more enduring and more real than ever.

## "DOCTORS FOUR DAYS LATE."

Mr. Ronald McNeill, speaking of the Army Medical Service, asserted that at the battles of Ypres and Loos thousands of wounded were left lying for hours in the open because the hospitals were overfilled.

All the time, he said, there were hundreds of doctors and other divisions not far off doing nothing at all.

Doctors were telegraphed for at the base after the battle of Loos were four days before arriving because they had to wait for papers signed.

## GENERAL SMUTS DECLINED HIS PAY

Replying to Sir C. Hunter in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Bonar Law said the Government would not have been delighted to assign to General Smuts the pay of his rank in the British Army, but he had declined to draw pay from Imperial funds.

He continued to receive the emoluments of his office as one of his Majesty's Ministers for the Union of South Africa. (Cheers.)



# GERMANS BEGINNING THEIR FOURTH GREAT BATTLE FOR VERDUN

## French Bayonet Charge Wins Back Lost Ground.

### PETAIN CONFIDENT.

Berlin Reports Heavy Shelling of Lens by British Artillery.

### AIR BOMBS ON ESSEN.

#### FOURTH BATTLE BEGINS.

As expected, the Germans have now begun the fourth battle for Verdun. It is good to know that General Pétain, Verdun's brilliant defender, says that he is happy and confident of ultimate success.

The French have retaken between Bethincourt and Cumières portions of the trench lost on Tuesday, and beyond reporting cannonading say that the situation is unchanged. The Germans claim a success on the "Dead Man" heights and say that they have taken 1,000 prisoners.

#### BOMBS ON ESSEN.

Although unofficial, there is reason to believe that the Amsterdam story of a raid on Essen is true.

The report states that six sheds were destroyed at Essen and damage was done to Essen Railway Station. This is the only argument the Germans understand.

#### PIRACY NOT STOPPED.

Berlin officially denies that she is thinking of abandoning piracy in deference to neutrals. On the contrary, submarine warfare, says Germany, is in full swing.

#### SURRENDERED TO BRITISH.

Careful and terrific artillery work preceded the British coup on the Ypres-Comines Canal which enabled them to retake on March 2 the lost 650 yards of trench. When the Germans unsuccessfully counter-attacked it was noticed that they threw their bombs well beyond the trenches and signified a wish to surrender. The German artillery shelled their own men, but many of these succeeded in crawling to the British trenches.

## LOST GROUND RETAKEN AT BAYONET'S POINT.

Portion of a Trench That Is Now in French Hands.

#### (FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, March 15.—The following communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

West of the Meuse the enemy made no fresh attempt during the night.

On our front between Bethincourt and Cumières counter-attacks with the bayonet and with grenades enabled us to retake a portion of the elements of the trench occupied yesterday by the enemy towards Hill 265.

We are holding Bethincourt, Dead Man Hill, the southern edge of the Cumières Wood, and the village of Cumières.

The bombardment continued intensely throughout the sector, and was energetically answered by our artillery.

There is no event of importance to report on the right bank of the Meuse and in the Woëvre, where the cannonade was intermittent.

The night was calm on the remainder of the front.—Reuter.

## GENERAL PETAIN HAPPY.

PARIS, March 15.—M. Lauraine and M. Henri Pate, deputies and members of the Army Commission, who have just returned to Paris after visiting the Verdun region, informing their colleagues in the Chamber yesterday that they had gained an excellent impression from all they had seen.

The work of bringing up the necessarily huge supplies was being carried out magnificently, the motor-wagon system everywhere proving its superiority over the railway.

The deputies repeated the words uttered to them by General Pétain: "Now, I am quite happy. I am confident of ultimate success."—Central News.

Two factories at Bocholt, Westphalia, where cotton was prepared for explosives, have been closed down owing to lack of material, says an Amsterdam message.

## FINE BRITISH VICTORY IN EAST AFRICA.

Germans Using Railway to Get Away from General Smuts.

#### (BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

Wednesday, 7 o'clock.—The Secretary of the War Office makes the following announcement: East Africa.—The following report on operations in East Africa has been received from General Smuts:—

"Our troops occupied Moshi on March 13 and were pushing on to occupy Arusha, which is believed to have been evacuated by the Germans. The enemy appeared to be retiring rapidly southwards, his movements being greatly assisted by the Tanga railway."

"The numerous rivers in the area of operations have somewhat hindered our pursuit. Further evidence as to the severe defeat inflicted on the enemy at Kitovu is still being received."

"A search of slopes of the hills, which are covered in bush, has brought to light a great number of dead, and three machine-guns, and one gun which the enemy has abandoned in his retreat has been found."

## GERMANS CLAIM SUCCESS ON DEAD MAN HILL.

"Twenty-Five French Officers and Over 1,000 Men Captured."

#### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, March 15.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of War.—Near Neuve Chapelle we blew up an advanced English defence position, together with its occupants. The English artillery has directed a heavy fire on Lens. The French artillery was very active opposite our new positions near Ville-aux-Bois and opposite various sectors in Champagne.

To the left of the Meuse Silesian troops, with a strong swing on onslaught, pushed forward their lines in the region west of the Crows' Wood, on the heights of the Dead Man. Twenty-five officers and over 1,000 unarmoured men were captured from the enemy. A counter-attack four times repeated gave the French no success whatsoever, but entailed for them very considerable losses.

On the right bank of the Meuse and on the eastern slopes of the hills the artillery on both sides kept up unintermittently a bitter duel. In the Vosges and south thereof the French undertook numerous small attacks by reconnoitring parties, which were repulsed.

Eastern and Balkan Theatres of War.—The position is unchanged.—Wireless Press.

## BATTLEPLANE'S FATE.

#### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, March 15.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

North of Bapaume Lieutenant Leffers shot down his fourth enemy machine. This was an English biplane.

Both near Vimy (north-east of Arras) and in the neighbourhood of Siry (on the Meuse, north-west of Verdun) a French aeroplane was brought down by our anti-aircraft guns.

Over Haumont (north of Verdun) a large French battleplane fell to earth after an aerial engagement. Its occupants were made prisoners.

The occupants of the other machines mentioned are dead.—Wireless Press.

#### FINED FOR NOT LOWERING LIGHTS.

Edward John Stanley, a town councillor and manager of a munition works, was fined £20 and costs yesterday for neglecting to obey a telephone call to extinguish all lights at the works.



British officers hold a "pow-wow" in the desert in Western Egypt during their march towards Sollum. It was after they had inflicted a heavy defeat on the tribesmen under Nuri Bey, who was killed.

## TURKS' ADVANCE BEATEN BACK WITH LOSS.

British Bayonets Account for Large Number of Foe on Tigris.

#### (BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The Secretary for War makes the following announcement:—

The following report has been received from General Lake on operations in Mesopotamia:— On March 10 information was received by the Tigris corps that the Turks had occupied an advanced position on the Tigris, and a column was sent before dawn on the 11th to turn the enemy out.

The infantry assaulted the positions and bayoneted a considerable number of Turks, and the column then withdrew with two officers and fifty men as prisoners.

There are no further developments to report.

## BRITISH FORCE REGAIN EGYPTIAN TOWN.

Armed Motor-Cars Pursue Enemy—Guns and Stores Captured.

#### (BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The Secretary of the War Office makes the following announcement last night:— Yesterday the force under Major-General Peyton reoccupied Sollum, the Egyptian frontier post that was evacuated in December last.

The enemy on the 13th inst. blew up their ammunition stores, and on the 14th only offered slight resistance.

The retreating enemy were successfully pursued by armed motor-cars, cavalry and camel corps, with the result that twenty-eight prisoners, including three officers, three guns and nine machine guns were captured.

About fifty of the enemy, including three officers, were killed, and their camp is now in our hands.

A quantity of gun ammunition, over 250,000 rounds of rifle ammunition and nearly 100 rifles have been destroyed.

## ALLIES' AIRMEN DROP BOMBS ON ESSEN.

AMSTERDAM, March 15.—The *Telegraph* is informed by a correspondent who has just returned from Germany that Allied airmen appeared over Muenchen Gladbach, sixteen miles west of Dusseldorf, and were received with gunfire, whereupon they left, flying in the direction of Essen.

It is rumored that six sheds were destroyed at Essen and that bombs were dropped also on the Essen railway station.—Central News.

## HOW THE BRITISH RETOOK THE LOST TRENCH.

A vivid semi-official description of how the British recaptured on March 2 650 yards of trench north of the Ypres-Comines Canal which they lost on February 14 has been issued in Paris, says Reuter.

"For a fortnight," says the account, "our Allies' artillery held constantly under their fire the captured line."

"Great howitzers with brief intermission overwhelmed with shells the high-bank situated along the canal, called the Bluff."

The intensity of the artillery fire increased on February 28 and 29, and attained its utmost violence on March 1 from noon until 4 p.m.

Then, says the account, at 4.30 a.m. on March 2 the British infantry left their trenches. The grenadiers dashed ahead, smothering the Germans with bombs, the ground was regained and 254 prisoners taken.

## PREMIER TAUNTED IN THE HOUSE.

Sir A. Markham's Bitter Attack on Mr. Asquith.

## "FORCED AT EVERY STEP."

An attack on the Prime Minister by Sir A. Markham was a feature of the debate in the House of Commons last night on the Army Estimates.

Sir A. Markham, calling attention to Lord Derby's pledge to the married, said that the married men trusted Lord Derby, but they would not have attested on the word of the Prime Minister, because the Premier was a professional politician. (Cries of "Oh, oh!")

Mr. Asquith had said that he would stick at nothing, but the only thing the Premier had definitely stuck to was his matrimonial salary. Cries of "Shame!" and "Insult!" came from all parts of the House. Several attempts to continue his speech failed because of the repeated shouts of "Insult! Insult!" When at last he again found a hearing, Sir Arthur declared if hon. members said it was an insult, he held another opinion.

"Will they tell me," he continued, "what the Prime Minister has definitely done in this war until he has been forced by public opinion to move? Every step he has taken has been a backward movement."

#### KNOWN AS THE BOY SCOUT.

Sir Arthur appealed to the Government to say to the married attested men, "We are going to put you in jobs now held by single men who have not attested."

In reference to Lord Selborne's attack on Lord Derby, Sir A. Markham said Lord Selborne was a member of the Government because of his well-known competency.

He added that Lord Selborne had a deputy in the House of Commons (Mr. Acland) who was known in the House by the name of the Boy Scout. (Loud laughter.)

Were the Government going to play fair by the married men or not?

However much the Government might twist and turn he (Sir A. Markham) had no doubt the electors of Market Harborough would next week triumphantly return an independent member pledged to do justice to the married men.

#### "TOO LATE" AGAIN.

Sir Stephen Collins asked whether it was in order for an hon. member to say that the Prime Minister stuck to his salary.

The Speaker: I do not know that it is disorderly to say that. You can form your own judgment as to the value of it. (Cheers.)

Sir A. Markham: I am only repeating what he himself said. ("Oh, oh!") The hon. member who represents the Nonconformist conscience and voted for horse-racing the other day I leave to his constituents. (Laughter.)

Sir Arthur went on to declare that in this question of military service the Government had followed the policy which the Minister of Munitions frankly told the House last December had brought the country nearly to the verge of disaster—namely, the policy of "too late."

Captain Edge, in a maiden speech, maintained that the keynotes of the Derby administration were civilian assistance and democratic procedure.

It had not been the success expected because it had been overloaded with reservations and exemptions.

He saw no chance of keeping the pledge to the married men in the spirit intended except by a drastic revision of the reserved occupations.

It ought to be a point of honour in our industrial system at present for no firm to employ single men without showing good reason for so doing.

## "DOCTORS 4 DAYS LATE."

Mr. Ronald McNeill, speaking of the Army Medical Service, severely criticised the organisation of the service at the front, asserting that at the battles of Ypres and Loos thousands of wounded were left lying for hours in the open because the hospitals were overfilled and the staffs overworked.

All the time, he said, there were hundreds of doctors and other divisions not far off doing nothing at all.

Doctors telegraphed for at the base after the battle of Loos were four days before arriving because they had to wait to get papers signed enabling them to go forward.

He (Mr. McNeill) was told that the front line field hospitals at the front were useless and should be replaced by movable hospitals properly equipped.

Mr. Waldorf Astor complained of the number of men in the Army—who were medically unfit and who were retained in the Army despite their useless condition.

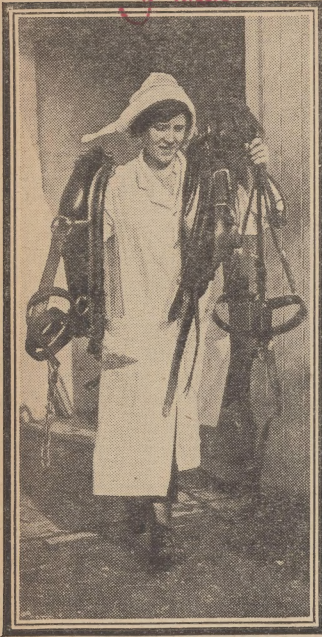
#### ZEPPELINS FOR BRITAIN?

Answering various questions by Mr. Warwick Brookes concerning the construction of Zeppelins in this country, Dr. Macnamara said the First Lord of the Admiralty, on March 7, said as much about the policy of the Government in connection with the construction of lighter-than-air craft as seemed desirable.

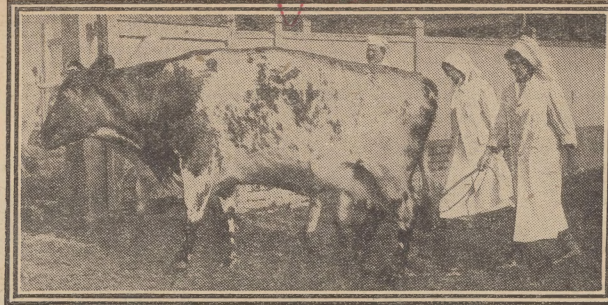
The uncompleted airship under construction for the Admiralty at the beginning of war had now been completed.



## CLASS FOR MILKMAIDS AT A MODEL FARM.



Carrying the pony's harness.



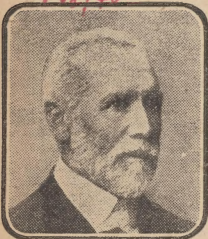
Milking time. They are driving in the cows.



Going milking. They are carrying their pails and stools.

Thirty girls are being taught milking and agricultural work at the model farm belonging to University College, Reading. The training takes several weeks, and has been organised at the suggestion of the Women and Farm-Labour Committee of Berkshire, which was formed to help the Government's scheme for women farm workers.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## MINISTER DEAD



The Rev. T. Rushton, for fifty years a Congregationalist minister in Northamptonshire, who has died.

## MISSING SOLDIER



Driver Collyer (British Mediterranean Expeditionary Force), who has been missing since November 2.

## HELPING TO CURE HIS MASTER.



A badly wounded Yorkshire soldier in London, who did not seem to mend as quickly as he ought. At last he confessed to a nurse that he was worried about his dog, so the animal was sent for. The meeting was a rapturous one, and the patient is now well enough to take his pet for a daily walk.

## THE NEW ZEALANDER'S AIRING.



A wounded New Zealander on his way to visit friends. The picture shows him being wheeled across Trafalgar-square by a comrade.

**TOBRALCO**  
TOOTALS GUARANTEE IT  
One of the great Tootal lines of Guaranteed Wash Fabrics.

BUY your Tobralco now and save 12d. a yard. The War with all its resultant manufacturing difficulties has at last compelled an increase in Tobralco prices to: White, 112d. per yard; Colors and Black, 122d. We have fixed on April 20th for this rise so that old friends of Tobralco can procure their summer's needs at the old prices now. Tobralco is as sound and serviceable as ever.

PRICES UNTIL APRIL 19, 1916

The British-made Cotton Wash Fabric.  
93d. a yard | Black and Self-White | Colors | 104d. (27-28 inches wide)  
Name on Labels. At Drapers Everywhere.

TOOTAL BROADBURY LEE CO. LTD., Manufacturers also of Tootal Pique, Tootal Tulle, Tootal Cloth, and Tootal Shirtings for Men and Women.  
A 20

**Protect Your Complexion**  
The most Tender & Sensitive Skin becomes immune from the injurious effects of variable weather conditions and sudden changes of temperature by the regular use of

**BEETHAM'S La-rola**

La-rola is a complexion emollient which, when applied to the Face and Hands, has a special softening influence on the Skin Tissues. It is easily absorbed by the skin and effectually removes and prevents all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, etc., arising from exposure to Frost or Winds or from the use of Hard Water. No lady's toilet table is complete without its bottle of La-rola.

Bottles 1/11 of all Chemists and Stores.

**M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.**

**PALE COMPLEXIONS** may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-.



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1916.

## RACIAL MANIA AGAIN.

WE always regret to note the intervention of our friend the Learned Professor, when he comes forward with a racial explanation of the present war.

Racial illusion—the illusion that certain types are bound to prevail, by reason of their superiority over other types—is one of those that induced an egoistic and gullible people, the Germans, to plunge the world into distress.

Many of them are now beginning to discover that it was all a mistake.

It was not true that the French and the English were decadent; not true that the shapes of our skulls marked us down for defeat; not true (what Herr Houston von Chamberlain told the Kaiser) that the German skull was the super-skull. All that was true was that these ideas scatter skulls over Europe. There is no greater folly than gabble about heads.

Yet one gets it at home; one gets it even now—revised.

Our friend, the Learned Professor, will renew his assurances that the Germans are of the round or square or long or oblong type of head. We, on the other hand, are what they are not. A pity he didn't tell us before!—didn't as it were divine our fortune by the cranium and imply that we were related to the French.

Instead of that, the good man was telling us before the war that we were related to the Germans. Now it was all a mistake. Everybody mistaken.

You conclude?  
As a humble layman, not an expert, you might timidly conclude that talk about skulls is simply a main support of that racial prejudice which is one of the fatuous ideas of the Twentieth Century; just as, long ago, religious mania was a cause of ruin and persecution. Then, you murdered men because they didn't believe about the Eternal Mystery as you did. Now you murder them because some booby anthropologist has told you that their skulls are a different shape from your own.

Of all delusive "sciences," inflicting their frightful nonsense on an age accustomed to treat the "scientist" with the deference once accorded to the priest, the study and division of races and the attribution to this, that, or the other people of qualities appertaining to the shapes of their heads is certainly the most imbecile.

Let us hope our friend, the Learned Professor, will in time come to make the only true, or at least the only useful, division of skulls into two main classes—numskulls and the others.

And amongst the numskulls let him put the racial maniacs everywhere. W. M.

## IDYLL.

Under the lindens lately sat  
A couple, and no more, in chat;  
I wondered what they would be at

I saw four eyes and four sweet lips meet,  
I heard the words "How sweet! how sweet!"  
Had then the Faeries given a treat  
Under the lindens?

I pondered long and could not tell  
What dainty pleasure them both so well:  
Bess! Bess! was it your hydra soul  
Under the lindens?  
—WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I am fully convinced that the soul is indestructible, and that its activity will continue through eternity. It is like the sun, which, to our eyes, seems to set in night; but it has in reality only gone to diffuse its light elsewhere. —Goethe.

## NO MORE WALTZING FOR VIENNA.

### HOW THE WAR IS FELT IN A ONCE GAY CITY.

By ERNEST HAMILTON.

THE war is making itself felt in Vienna. For the first time in the history of the city the one-time light-hearted and often light-headed Viennese are forbidden to hold carnival this Lent and a strict ban has been placed on dancing.

I knew it would come. It was not at all likely that the Germans would consent to go on half rations, including bad black bread and yet at the same time see their Viennese brothers-in-arms having as good a time as if there were no such thing as war.

Mentally, I could draw a picture of an interview between Kaiser Wilhelm and an Austrian underling. "You are not doing your share in this to-my-house-ever-memorable war. You are not hating enough. You are not fighting enough

hours between dances but a dreary interval of nothingness. One thing, however, must be remembered. To the Viennese—the genuine type who still lives as if it were the year 1750—there is only one dance, and that the waltz. Perhaps in moments of abandonment he may dance the polka; he has no objection to watching the tango at a music-hall; in his mind is a confused sort of idea that America is a place where people without rhyme or reason suddenly shuffle off into a ragtime dance.

### TAKING IT SLOWLY.

These are but diversions. Dancing proper consists of the waltz, preferably in very slow time.

Years ago I lived in a boarding-house in the very middle-class neighbourhood of the Maria-hilferstrasse. I knew nobody, and was very lonely and sad.

When Lent and Carnival came the boarding-house mistress invited me to a dance. There I began to learn the mentality of Vienna.

The dance began at half-past eight. Tall, slim, dark young men were bowing to short, stout, fair young ladies, each of whom carried a proud

## ECONOMIES.

### GOOD ADVICE ABOUT WASTE IN KITCHEN AND UPSTAIRS.

#### THAT LITTLE SMOKE.

I THINK Mrs. Macnab's suggestion that we women should give up our little smoke a very good one.

It might prove a blessing in disguise to many who have become a slave to the goddess Nicotine.

I read in the papers of many complaints against the domestics who won't save for their mistresses.

Why not put the kitchen on board wages? The drawing-room then could be as economical as it chose, without any fear of being considered mean and stingy.

LOUISE JOPLING-ROWE.  
Pembroke Gardens, Kensington.

#### HARD-EARNED CAPITAL.

"C. J. S.," who compares the workman spending his hard-earned cash with those who spend money from dividend or interest, forgets that the capital, which produces such dividend or interest, is very often the result of hard-earned cash, saved instead of squandered.

The decrying of the capitalist and small investor as an individual who does not deserve an interest on his capital is hardly the way to encourage saving. THURTELL.

#### THE SUPERIOR SERVANT.

IT was so refreshing, after all that has been written around the domestic servant, to read the letter of "E. L." The domestic servant is no longer the ignorant person who is incapable of realising that economy is essential to the well being of the nation at the present time, and, in the majority of cases, she has become most careful that nothing should be wasted.

If mistresses expect their servants to go short of food (which, after all, is part of their wages), then they should give them an advance in salary to make up for that deficiency—an arrangement which, I feel sure, would be very acceptable to a great many servants who have fathers or brothers who have given up good situations to serve their country.

There also appears to be a grievance because the servant still expects her "evening out." Surely fresh air is as essential to the servant as to the mistress. E. M.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 15.—March and April are the months for planting potatoes, but it is most important to wait until the soil is in a friable condition. Potatoes can be grown successfully in light and heavy ground, but stiff soils must be deeply dug first and well broken up. Plant about 4in. deep and 12in. apart in the rows. The rows should be 2ft. apart. Mid-season and late varieties need more room than do the early sorts. When the plants are about 7in. high earth them up and again later on. E. F. T.



Most of us can give up meals we never take, just as we can all renounce things we don't want.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

and you have not bread tickets enough. Get busy and deprive yourself of something that will remind you of war."

Now, I know Austrians very well indeed, and I cannot possibly imagine any Viennese depriving himself—least of all herself—of anything necessary to the enjoyment of life.

They may have suggested that they would deprive themselves of meat during Lent, but meat nowadays in Vienna costs nearly 5s. a lb., and, anyway, to an orthodox Austrian Catholic meat is prohibited during Lent. Of course, Kaiser Wilhelm knew this, and probably it was for this reason that he insisted dancing should be stopped for the duration of the war.

In faraway Eastern countries people drug themselves into a state of coma with opium, while nearer home Joy Flaperton realises that life is good when she is flirting with Reggie and munching chocolates.

Only if you imagine a combination of these two sets of sensations can you possibly realise what a Viennese thinks about dancing. It is more than hobby or sport. It is life, and all the

gramme-card and lorgnette. The latter, for some reason I have never discovered, is always carried by Viennese women, and whether at dance, restaurant or theatre they carefully survey the rest of the company about every five minutes. As they all do it apparently nobody minds.

Came the first dance—a waltz. Time very slow. Music very languishing. With curtsy bows, the couples started. I watched, and soon my head began to whirl round in time to the music and I began to mix up all the couples. Soon I, too, was dancing, and by half-past twelve we were still waltzing. The music had become slower and more languishing. Throughout the evening I did not see the slightest sign of a smile. Nobody talked. We ate and we rested, but not for us the shady palms and whispered secrets. All our energies were devoted to waltzing. It was more than a dance. It was almost a religious rite. Nor was I surprised to hear that there are—or were—many Viennese women who boasted that they waltzed every evening for hours—six hours a week at least. It is, however,

a curious fact that waltzing makes Viennese women exceedingly fat. I have seen dancing in many countries. I have watched triumphant Serbs dancing the national kolo, in which everybody joined hands, from a prince to the poorest royal to a grimy street; my feet have tingled when I watched a Neapolitan tarantelle; I have danced in a German hall where one paid a halfpenny for each dance and a man was considered amongst the dancers throughout the night collecting halfpennies like an omnibus conductor; I have footed it in Seville; but the Vienna waltz has left the deepest impression of all.

The Vienna waltz is a revelation, and the Vienna waltzers showed themselves to me as very simple pleasure-lovers, living in an age of motor-cars, but still appreciating the pastime of a hundred years ago. Which will probably explain how it was that the Germans were able to rush them into war, but certainly does not explain how it is that "Winter Wien" has been "Fid" have been induced to give up—even if only for a time—their beloved waltz.

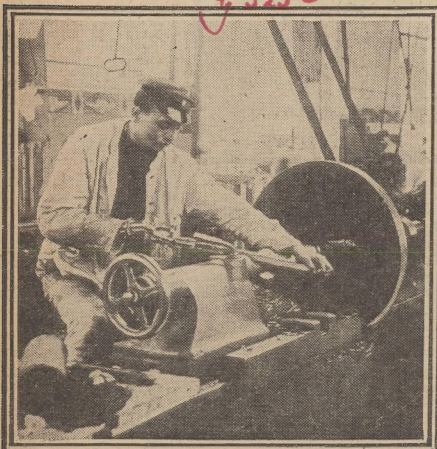


# WHEN IT IS BELOW ZERO.



Firemen trying to prevent the fast-forming ice from rendering their apparatus useless during the outbreak at Bonaventure Station, Montreal. German incendiaries are believed to be responsible for the fire.

## MAIMED MUNITION MAKER



A maimed German soldier employed in making munitions. He has lost a hand, but manages to work his machine all right.

# TIRPITZ STRAFERS IN THE MAKING.



In the big indoor bath at the Naval Training School at Elmham, East Anglia.

## A FUTURE VISCOUNT.



Mrs. Maurice Hood, whose husband, the Hon. Maurice Nelson Hood, was killed at the Dardanelles last year, and her son, the future Viscount Bridport. —(Russell.)

## OVERSEAS HEROES.



Sergeant B. N. Taverner and Private D. Stockdill, two New Zealanders who have won the D.C.M.

## CHAIRMAN OF NURSERY.



Lady Phyllis Windsor-Clive, chairman of the model nursery at Burnt Green, Worcestershire, putting her little charge to bed. She is Lord Plymouth's daughter.



"A pillar of strength." There are now 300 boys in training at the school, which has sent a good number of sailors to the Fleet since the war began. Here they are seen at gymnastics, which take place daily.



# 'LETTING IN THE LIGHT': SNOW SCENES IN THE PEAK DISTRICT.



Rescuing lambs and pushing away the snow from the side of a house, where it has been thawed by means of fires within. It formed a second wall and blocked out the light



but a push with a broom sent it toppling to the ground. Rarely have there been heavier falls in the district.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## THE OPERATIONS IN WESTERN EGYPT: OFF TO PUNISH THE TRIBESMEN.



Cavalry on the march against the tribesmen who, having been practically subdued, are, the War Office reports, asking for forgiveness.

## PING PONG BEHIND THE LINES.



Though dead in England, it is the favourite game of the Italian soldier, and the picture shows a championship contest in progress in the Valley of —, behind the firing line.

## WOUNDED GERMANS AT DAVOS.



This famous winter resort is full of wounded Germans, who are recuperating amid the snows. Two of those in the photograph are carrying flowers given to them by admirers.

## BRAVE DEEDS



Lieutenant John Philpot (R.E.), who gave his life in trying to save two men who were at the bottom of a shaft at the front.

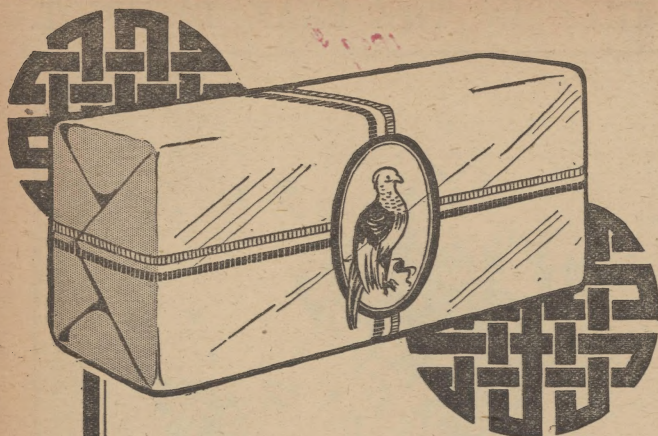


Captain H. F. G. Talbot, R.N., who has been awarded the D.S.O. for his service during the evacuation at Helles.—(Swaine.)



Drummer W. Bell, a Scottish Territorial, awarded the D.C.M. He displayed great gallantry and devotion on many occasions.





## The Purest

—the purest Margarine that can be made.  
—the most nourishing and the most delicious.

Until you try one of these packets, with the Red, White, and Blue Riband and the Pheasant Seal, you do not know how excellent Margarine can be.

# PHEASANT MARGARINE

1/6 PER LB.

Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.

PER LB. 1/6

## Healthy Liver Healthy Life

Your liver—healthy or clogged, active or sluggish—makes off the difference between vigorous, cheerful life and low spirits and failure. Banish headache, indigestion, biliousness and nervousness and clear up sallow, blotchy, pimply skin with the tried family medicine.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.



Purely vegetable.  
Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.  
GENUINE must bear signature

*Brentford*

## HUNDREDS OF LITTLE PIMPLES

On Arms, Limbs and Chest, Sleep Almost Impossible.

### HEALED BY CUTICURA

"I suffered from eczema, having hundreds of little pimples on my arms, limbs and chest. The pimples would fill up with a watery substance, and I suffered great pain, especially at night. Sleep was almost impossible. The trouble had been going on for several weeks. A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I sent for a free sample. On finding the sample relieved me I purchased two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a pot of Cuticura Ointment, and in less than a week I was perfectly healed." (Signed) Mrs. Marie V. Scott, 4, St. Peters St., Brighton, Eng., July 23, 1915.

SAMPLE EACH FREE BY POST

With 32-p. Skin Book. (Soap to cleanse and Ointment to heal.) Address postcard for samples: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.

## THE TORTURE OF GOUT & RHEUMATISM

### URILLAC

Brings Instant Relief.

Better than Aspirin.

Cheaper than Aspirin.



TO the hundreds of thousands of sufferers from Gout, Rheumatism and other Uric Acid Disorders—this glad message: Urillac unfailingly brings instant relief. Our message is especially directed to those who have vainly tried lithia, alkali, or "patent medicine" treatment.

Urillac is the momentous discovery of a leading West End Physician who, being still in actual practice, is unable to lend his name to the commercial side of its promulgation. It is the one certain and safe solvent of Uric Acid concretions. Certain in that it immediately dissolves uric acid deposits, enabling the kidneys with marvellous ease to separate the uric acid from the blood and to expel it by the ordinary channels of elimination. Safe, in that it is utterly devoid of all heart depressants and irritating or noxious ingredients.

## URILLAC

Urillac is truly a wonder worker. Mixing with the body fluids it penetrates into every corner and crevice of the human frame and effectually and completely "washes out" the malignant blood poison—uric acid.

"Urillac" is supplied in handy portable tablet form by all Chemists and Drug Stores, including all Branches of Boots Cash Chemists, and Parkers Drug Stores, at 13 & 37, or post free from The URILLAC COMPANY, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.

FREE SAMPLE

Send two penny stamps to receive, post free, a Sample.

Certain Cure for:—

**RHEUMATISM  
GOUT  
LUMBAGO  
SCIATICA  
NEURALGIA  
HEADACHE  
NEURITIS  
GRAVEL**

and all uric acid ailments and pains.

# THIS WONDERFUL MAGNETO CORSET

I want every lady who reads this to know that she can have at once a pair of my beautiful "New Model" Magneto Corsets sent direct to her address in return for a P.O. for 1/.



SENT FOR

1/

(See Coupon below).

From the moment when you put them on you begin to feel a ceaseless stream of Magnetic Power permeating your whole body from head to heel.

Think for yourself what it means to be thoroughly healthy, supremely vigorous, always to enjoy life, not for one hour, not for a day, but for always. I want you to send for a pair of my Magneto Corsets and join the vast and increasing army of happy wearers of this most wonderful invention.

Remember that my Magneto Corsets are Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary Blushing, and scores of similar Ailments, and I place them in your hands to test for yourself for the trifling outlay of 1s. Does this not show you that I have faith in what my Corsets can do for you?

On Approval COUPON. Post To-day.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON, 251, Allen House,

76, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London.

Simply write your FULL name and address on a

piece of paper, fill in your correct measurements,

pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Corset" on approval.

I enclose 1/-, and if I do not immediately return

Corset I will pay you the balance of 1/-, either in

one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-.

Size of waist..... Bust..... Hips.....

Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 1/- extra for post.



# ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.  
By MARK  
ALLERTON.

New Readers  
Begin Here.  
CHARACTERS  
IN THE STORY.

**ROSALIE GRIEVE**, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

**Rosalie.**

**REV. HUGH GRIEVE**, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much himself a man.

**ALAN WYNNE**, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

**ROSALIE GRIEVE** is riding home in an omnibus. There is one young man in particular who watches her with a kind of bland interest that is disconcerting.

His interest becomes so embarrassing that Rosalie leans forward and asks him, ominously, "Do I know you?"

The young man tells her that he knows she is Mrs. Grieve. And then Rosalie remembers she is Alan Wynne, whom she had once met when she was staying in artistic circles in Paris.

They talk over old times, and she arranges to dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband of the meeting. The Rev. Hugh Grieve, who has made a great success of his church, feels a sudden antipathy. And then he remembers that it is Alan Wynne who has been visiting Northbury Park by the ears by his unconventionalities.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. His face is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of his wardens has been telling him most strange stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a light reply, and Hugh Grieve's anger rises. He gets angrier—angrier at himself, angrier at Rosalie. Finally, he tells her that she must not see Wynne again.

The little quarrel is afterwards patched up, and Rosalie says she will not see Wynne again. But one day Rosalie says that she is going to see Wynne. Her husband asks her not to, as he cannot afford it. But later Rosalie finds on his desk a letter telling her to come, and enclosing a cheque for £100. "Lucy" is really a young wastrel named Lucien, who has been bothering Hugh Grieve since Rosalie's marriage.

She is very angry, and when a ticket for the ball comes from Wynne she decides to accept. But she does not actually tell her husband, unknown to her, goes secretly. Rosalie finds out.

## HUGH EXPLAINS.

A CONSCIOUSNESS of guilt held Hugh Grieve at a disadvantage. His explanation, given the night before, would have impressed Rosalie with a sense of his solicitude care over her. Held back, so that she thought he had not even intended to give it, its very concealment fostered suspicions.

Hugh met Rosalie's disdainful glance. He would rather a thousand times that she had flashed angry words at him than that she should be met with this look of withering contempt.

"Rosalie, you can't mean that! You don't suggest that I meant to—spy on you?"

"It is something very like spying that I do suggest," she retorted.

"Rosalie, we are not going to quarrel again!" She hesitated. Then, "No," she said quietly: "we must not quarrel again. But you've humiliated me, Hugh."

"But how?" he demanded. "I got away from Norwich earlier than I expected. I could have wired to you that, and intended to go to the ball. I didn't because—because I thought you'd enjoy yourself better if you didn't know I was there."

"So you thought that? I was not to know that you were watching me?"

"Looking after you, Rosalie," he corrected. The suggestion, so preposterous, that she required looking after filled her with renewed indignation. The least Hugh could do now was to avoid casting a foolish eye on her.

"I don't need to be looked after. I don't mean to be looked after!" She stamped her foot. "This sort of thing must never, never happen again, Hugh! Do you understand? Never again. Unless you promise that, I shall always feel that you are watching my every movement, listening to all I say—sying on me."

He checked his protest. He knew he had made a big mistake, a foolish one. He was willing to make all amends, even to the extent of keeping his temper.

"It will not happen again, Rosalie," he said. "But last night something forced me to go to that ball. I got a ticket at the door. Also a cloak. I was in the hall not half an hour. I satisfied myself that you were not there. Even that worried me more than I can tell. I feared you were ill."

His explanation did not satisfy her. "Why did you not tell me all this last night?" she asked coldly.

"I should have done so. I see that now. But last night I did not think it mattered. And I did not want to open a subject we had already quarrelled about."

"What would you think of me, Hugh," she demanded suddenly, "if I went to a ball without telling you?"

his fault: he had given his honest explanation, he had borne patiently Rosalie's reproaches; but he had reached the limit of his endurance.

"You are wilfully trying to put the worst possible construction on what I did," he cried. "I can't think why, but you are."

Then he turned away, sick at heart.

"I suppose they'd call it incompatibility of temper," he said wearily. "Something must be the matter. Something fundamental. I feel sometimes as if we lived on a bed of gunpowder, and as though every difference of opinion expressed by a lighted match. This can't go on, Rosalie. Whatever happens these quarrels of ours must cease."

"They will never stop so long as you treat me like an irresponsible child," she cried defiantly. "Rosalie! Rosalie! His voice sank almost to a whisper. "It's because I love you."

"No, no!" she cried vehemently. "It's because you don't trust me. And love means trust. Why don't you trust me, Hugh? Trust me in the little things as in the big things."

"I do trust you, Rosalie; you know I do."

"I know you trust me to keep my marriage vows. That is easy. But you don't trust me not to set Northbury Park talking. That is difficult. It strikes me as not worth bothering about. But the same, I do not mean to set Northbury Park talking. In future I shall not even dine at Fourrier's."

What he mistook for a light sneer stirred his smouldering resentment again.

"Perhaps you do not mean to set Northbury Park talking," he said, acidly. "Nevertheless, you have not been successful in preventing it."

"Meaning?"

"This very morning Mr. Moss commented on your friendship with Alan Wynne."

"Mr. Moss!" exclaimed Rosalie, scornfully. "Yes. And there was no mistaking his meaning."

"His meaning?"

"He meant that your friendship with Wynne is a subject of general conversation—general conversation and general surprise."

"How did they know Wynne is a friend of mine?"

"Don't ask me. Northbury Park knows everything."

"And you seriously suggest that the opinion of Northbury Park matters in the very slightest to me?" she demanded.

"It matters to me. Therefore, I have some right to suppose it matters to you."

"Do you arrange your conduct according to the code of Northbury Park, Hugh?"

"Rosalie! Be careful! You know perfectly well what I mean! What possible influence can I have over the people here if I flout their prejudices and convictions, as you call them? It is only expedient—"

"I've told you before, and I tell you again," she flamed, "that I refuse to recognise expediency!"

"Then you will make it impossible for me to continue my work here!" he stormed.

"How absolutely absurd! All because I've refused to cut a man who was a friend of mine years ago you suggest that I am setting your parish by the ears. Why can't you be reasonable, Hugh?"

"I put the same question to you, Rosalie."

"Then there is no answer. There's no use our arguing and arguing and arguing. We shall never agree. Never!"

She hid her face from him for a moment. When she faced him again she was perfectly calm and self-possessed.

"But at all costs we mustn't quarrel," she said. "You can rely on my not becoming the scandal of Northbury Park. I shall rely on you not to do as you attempted last night. In that way we—we may rub along all right."

## AT THE STUDIO.

IN the first quarrel after marriage surprise provides an anesthetic. Two people are so bewildered by the happening of the impossible that they are friends again before they realise

what has happened. The second quarrel is catastrophic. These two people begin to think that the impossible has got into the habit of happening.

In the third the quarrel is taken for granted. Rosalie resolved that there should be no third quarrel. She would keep watch and ward over her tongue. She would not offend Hugh by her conduct. All the spontaneity might fade from her actions, but no sacrifice was too great to preserve peace.

The clash of temperaments left her with a feeling of degradation. The essential vulgarity of a war of words filled her with shame. Of what use to carry one's point against the man one loves! No victory was so hollow. By comparison defeat was to be coveted.

During the days that followed, Rosalie, aghast, sometimes wondered if her love for Hugh had died. Outsiders might have been charmed by their attitude towards each other. They were punctilious in their mutual courtesies. In an atmosphere of so many mutual attentions and so much politeness love found no scope for its exuberance. Lovers are so seldom polite. They are merely loving.

But in her heart Rosalie knew that her love for Hugh had not died. Only her husband of these days was not the Hugh she loved, but a man quite different and utterly remote. And Hugh, as well, found in Rosalie a new woman, one he did not understand—one who filled him with vague alarms.

During these days Rosalie managed her house, entertained at her tea-table the estimable people of Northbury Park, occasionally did some shopping in town, and in the evening, when Hugh was not forced to keep to his study, she played and sang to him.

She set herself with grim determination to break her rebellious spirit. That she should be a good wife to Hugh, and find favour in his sight was her steadfast purpose.

Hugh, watching her, mistook the meaning of what he saw, and told himself that Rosalie did not care.

And as these days drew to an end Rosalie knew that it was her heart and not her spirit that was breaking.

Sometimes the placid round of her days gave her almost to a frenzy. More than once she fled to her room, and behind a locked door fought to master her nerves.

Her state of mind was not made easier by her growing sense of real wickedness.

What was the matter with her? she would demand of herself, "that I cannot live this life contentedly? Hugh is kindness and consideration themselves. I have a beautiful home. I have money to spend. And yet—I'm in prison. In prison!"

Then she would fall to reproaching herself for her discontent. She blamed only herself.

"I'm not fit to be Hugh's wife," she would think despairingly. "I'm making him miserable, and he deserves to be so happy—so completely happy!"

Then, summoning to her aid all her art of make-believe, she would go to Hugh with laughter on her lips, so that the gloom that was hers should not be his also. And Hugh, listening, was confirmed in his belief that she did not care.

One day of sunshine and sudden spring showers she found her mood intolerable to bear. If Hugh had appeared before her then she must assuredly have given in, have poured out to him a confession of her weakness, have begged the old Hugh to have come back to her. The fear that Hugh would not understand, would not sympathise, forced her to avoid him, and this she did by going out.

In a close-fitting hat and rainproof garment she hurried from the vicarage. The smell of spring was in the air. Already the lime trees of Northbury Park were bursting into green—big, fat, luscious buds that held all summer within them. The scent of wallflowers came from the trim gardens. Bright sunshine made the raindrops hanging to the railings gleam like diamonds. A thrush chuckled on a tree-top. The spirit of new life, new, ardent, exuberant in its youth, filled the air, and set Rosalie's warring spirits clamouring to be unleashed.

She walked very fast, heedless of where she was going, avoiding only the shops and the tramway-lines, and striking into the quiet, by-roads of the suburbs. And there she met Alan Wynne.

(Continued on page 11.)

"Luvisca"  
(REGISTERED)



"I knew it was beautiful, but I did not know that it wears so wonderfully well, that it is really economical. I will try it."

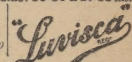
"LUVISCA"

is the most popular material for wear this season—it is as beautiful as Silk, with silk's essential characteristics—is more durable than Silk—and costs much less than Silk.

ASK YOUR DRAPER TO SHOW YOU PATTERNS.

Obtainable in Two Widths: 30.31 & 37.38 ins.

Now genuine without the "LUVISCA" stamp on the selvedge—



This charming All-British Fabric, which actually improves with washing, was admitted the success of last season, and justified all claims made on its behalf. For the Spring and Summer Season a large number of new designs and colourings have been brought out which will make "LUVISCA" the favourite fabric for your new Shirts and Blouses.

Should you prefer to get your

"LUVISCA" BLOUSES

READY-TO-WEAR

ask to see an assortment, obtainable in all fashionable colourings and newest styles. Sharply cut and beautifully finished, a "LUVISCA" Blouse will always prove a welcome addition to your wardrobe. "LUVISCA" Blouses are very durable and will stand constant washing.

CAUTION: "LUVISCA" REGD. BRITISH MANUFACTURE

Look for the "LUVISCA" Neck-tab!

In case of any difficulty in obtaining "LUVISCA," please write the manufacturers COULETAUDS Ltd., 11, Aldermanbury, London, E.C. They will gladly send you name of nearest Retailer, and an illustrated Booklet giving particulars of the many characteristics of genuine "LUVISCA."

By Appointment to H.M. the King.

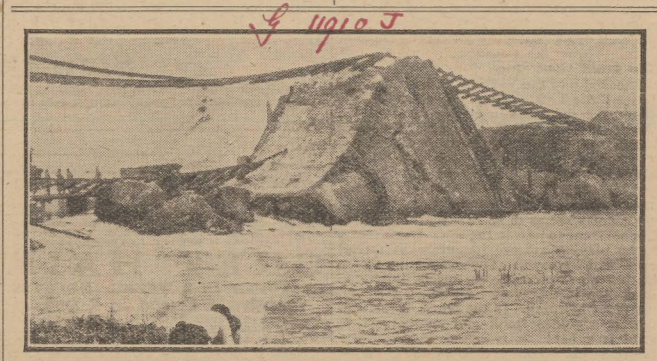
With Milk & Sugar dearer still

NESTLE'S

MILK

Will fill the Bill

Cash price 8d. and 4½d. per tin. Of all Grocers and Stores.



Railway bridge spanning a river on the western front which has been completely demolished. Note the rails and sleepers.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)





The Duke of Newcastle.

## A 'Bus Ride.

The Duke of Newcastle, who is notably a retiring man, tells an excellent story against himself. He decided to give up motor-cars and taxicabs in war time. Finding himself at Hyde Park-corner and in a hurry to reach Hay-hill, he boarded an omnibus for the first time in his life. Presently the omnibus and the Duke arrived at Hay-hill.

## Took a Taxi.

But, as the conductor was on top and the new passenger didn't know the uses of a bell, they sailed on together. Eventually they reached Piccadilly-circus, and there the omnibus stopped and the Duke alighted. "What could I do?" he says. "If I boarded another I might spend hours and never alight at Hay-hill. So I took a taxicab back!"

## Parliamentary "Scenes."

The temperature is rising at Westminster. Last night I saw angry little scenes in both Houses. The first was caused by Sir Arthur Markham, who attacked the Prime Minister for sticking to his pay, and rounded off his speech by a mildly contemptuous reference to the "Boy Scout" on the Treasury Bench, an allusion to young Mr. Acland, who for some months has worn khaki in the Lower Chamber.

## Lord Lansdowne Angry.

I have never known Lord Lansdowne so scornful as he was last night in his treatment of Lord Portsmouth, who had addressed a series of questions to him on the Danish agreement. The speech created quite a sensation. Poor Lord Portsmouth looked deeply stung by the unexpected severity of the noble marqu's words.

## Market Harborough.

There is a good deal of searching of heart over the prospects of the Market Harborough election, especially after that little affair at East Herts, and if "Tommy" Bowles comes to join "P. B.," well, things will be more interesting than ever.

## "P. B." Impressed Them.

I lunched yesterday at the Constitutional, and I found that everybody was exchanging views on Mr. Pemberton Billing. Politicians are never very ready to welcome newcomers, but there is a general feeling that Mr. Pemberton Billing impressed the House of Commons. As one Conservative stalwart said to me, "We expected him to play the boy. Instead of that, he spoke good common sense."

## His Future.

Of course, one speech does not make a man a Minister, and Mr. Pemberton Billing will have to do a great deal of spade work in order to justify his position as "Minister of the Air." Nevertheless, I know two or three sound men who are already predicting that if he concentrates on the air and avoids "crank cliques" that he will be in authority long before the war is over.

## The Italian Economist.

The Italian financiers and economists who are attending the great Entente Conference have as their president Signor Luigi Luzzatti. He has held various offices in Italian Cabinets, including that of Chancellor of the Exchequer on four occasions. He is an authority on land and peasant banking, a subject that Germany has specialised in for decades.

## The Real Entente.

This story is quite true. There is at the present time in London one of the best French airmen, and he is trying to get into the Flying Corps here. And this is the reason. Years ago he fought against us in the Boer war. He had no particular animosity, but he liked a fight. Now that England and France are fighting side by side he would like to wipe out that little matter of South Africa by strengthening our Air Service.

## Will He Reappear?

Although Colonel Churchill has gone back to France, I still hear a lot of gossip about the possibility of seeing him at Westminster again soon. Some of his friends seem to think it's quite on the cards.

## The Circle.

I noticed at Miss Mary Moore's Criterion matinee that Mrs. Lloyd George was sitting upstairs in the dress circle rather than down in the stalls. This is becoming a far more popular spot than it used to be, particularly for charity shows. There is less coming and going, and sometimes a chance of hearing what the stage has to say above the chatter of the distinguished programme-girls. Downstairs I met the Earl of Bessborough chuckling over Miss Mary Moore's performance of the "Mollusc."

## A Stirring Title.

Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy has now decided on the title of his play which is due at His Majesty's on Thursday, the 30th, and the story which he has written around that gallant highwayman, Claude Duval, will be called "Stand and Deliver." Surely a stirring title! The play is of the Charles II. period, and the scenes include a thieves' sanctuary in Alsatia and the incident of the dance on the heath as depicted in the famous painting.

## In "Mr. Manhattan."

This is a new study of Miss Colette Dorigny, a beautiful actress who will appear in the new musical comedy at the Prince of Wales's Theatre, entitled "Mr. Manhattan," which will be produced shortly. Mlle.



Miss Colette Dorigny.

Dorigny made a success some time ago in "The Little Minister." This is her first appearance for a year. She has devoted herself almost entirely for the year to the cultivation of her attractive voice.

## "Creations."

I hear that Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry—who is, of course, in America now—is most excited about the dresses she is to wear in Mr. Haddon Chambers's play, "The Idlers." From her letter they must, indeed, be wonderful "creations," for she hardly mentioned her part!

## A Shamrock Matinee.

There will be a grand St. Patrick's Day matinee to-morrow at the Chelsea Palace in aid of the London Irish Rites "Comforts" Fund. A splendid programme has been arranged, in which Mlle. Delysia, Miss Hetty King, Miss Violet Lorraine and Mr. Arthur Playfair will figure prominently.

## The Day at the East.

When a friend of mine was in Salonika a friend of his sent out a bunch of shamrock "in order that he might celebrate the day in proper style." It is a curious fact that nearly everyone, from Turks to Armenians, knew he was wearing the emblem of Ireland.

## The Great Little One.

I looked into the Victoria Palace last night to see Little Tich. The way in which he trips round the stage is as amusing as ever. No wonder the American lady who sat next to me commented that it was "some" show for a "youngster." And Little Tich seems to be always youthful.

## The "Economy" of Fashion.

Economy seems to be the one thing which has not come to pass in the war. Dress seems to be playing a more important part than ever with women. The height to which clothes worship can be carried is illustrated in a shop in the West End which I passed yesterday morning. In the centre of the window is a golden stool, and on that ornate stool is a hat! It is raised to a supreme position—but I hope it does not mean that it stands for the apotheosis of women's economy in wartime.

## Queen Wilhelmina Well Again.

A Dutch acquaintance just back from Holland tells me that his beloved Queen has recovered from her recent attack of mumps and is again with her family at The Hague. Her Majesty, he said, is busily occupied with her advisers considering a plan for making the lowlands near the Zuider Zee safe from floods.

## Peers' Speeches.

I found quite a big muster of peers and peeresses to hear Lord Derby and Lord Kitchener on the vexed subject of the pledge to married men. Lord Derby was in good voice, spoke with his accustomed clearness and, I thought, with a little more feeling than he is wont to display. He held the House for three-quarters of an hour. K. of K. reeled off his typewritten manuscript in five minutes!

## K. of K. Laughs.

The Minister for War had quite a lot to say to Lord Crewe, by whose side he sat, and I saw the pair engaged in genial laughter on two or three occasions. How keenly interested K. of K. seemed, by the way, in Lord Lansdowne's castigation of Lord Portsmouth! And how deeply interested the peeresses seemed in K. of K.!

## "Pudding-Basin" Helmets.

I was talking to an officer about steel helmets yesterday. He said: "If any more are sent out all my men hope they will be more comely than the first batch. They were like inverted pudding basins. 'Tommy' wants something to look smart and soldierly."

## Counsel for Currants.

The granting of an exemption certificate to currants in the Government's order prohibiting imports of dried fruit, which is now in operation, is good news for the housewife. The little black grapes of Greece, she may not be aware, are fortunate in having a counsel in this country of conspicuous ability in Sir Edward Bowron, who is reputed to know more about currants than any other man in England.

## War Worker.

One of the most industrious workers just now is the Hon. Joan Dickson-Poynder, the beautiful daughter of Lord and Lady Islington. She is working every day in the hospital for officers at her mother's home in Chesterfield-gardens. A number of serious cases are being treated at this hospital, which has some splendid cures to its credit.

## Ash Is Good for the Carpet.

I had tea with the wife of a well-known M.P. the other day, and my hostess is as fond of cigarettes as I am. Presently I suggested an ash-tray, whereupon she remarked: "Oh, I always put it on the carpet; it's good for it." Well, that carpet had a good dose of what was good for it that afternoon.

## "Slacks."

An amusing story is related of a certain colonel and an officer. The battalion, stationed "somewhere in England," were called out for a night march. One of the companies paraded without overcoats. The colonel asked the reason. The officer in charge pointed out that they had no orders. "Did anyone order the men to put their 'slacks' on?" replied the senior officer.

## Books the Bishop Likes.

The Bishop of London is probably the best publisher's advertising agent in London. It was he who made "When It Was Dark" by praising it in Westminster Abbey. At a later date he set the seal of his episcopal approval on Mr. Harold Begbie's "London Girl." And on Monday I heard Dr. Ingram declare from the pulpit of Bow Church that "J'accuse" was "the most unanswerable book of the times." The publishers ought to feel pleased.

THE RAMBLER.



## No more Skin Troubles

There is no skin remedy known to science that can compare with Antexema. It succeeds in the most convincing way, when doctors, hospitals and ointments have proved absolutely useless. All sufferers from eczema, face spots, a bad leg, bad hands, rash, or any other skin illness can have instant relief, followed by complete and final deliverance from their enemy. When Antexema meets any skin trouble the skin trouble simply has to go. It cannot help itself. To convince you of the miraculous power of Antexema, we offer you a Free Trial bottle. Why not send for it to-day?

Antexema is not an ointment, but a beautiful liquid cream, prepared from the prescription of the physician who discovered this unique combination of healing elements. Antexema forms an invisible covering to the bad place the moment it is applied, and all stinging, itching and burning at once stops. In a short time every sign of skin illness finally disappears.

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema today. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots' Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylor's, and Lewis and Burrows, at 1s. 3d. and 3s., or direct post free 1s. 6d. and 5s. Also in India, Australasia, Canada, Africa, and Europe.

## Sign this Form

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W. Please send handbook, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps, also Free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Granules.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

"Daily Mirror," 16-3.16.

LOVELY EYEBROWS AND EYELASHES

Astonishingly change an expressionless face into one of beauty and fascination. You cannot have luxuriant beauty and expression in the face unless you possess luxuriant eyebrows and long, lustrous eyelashes. Even plain, homely persons can make themselves attractive, pleasing and fascinating. A noted doctor's recipe sent gratis for 1d. post, by E. Lind, express below.

## GREY HAIR

RESTORED IN 3 WEEKS. NO DYES. Dandruff Cured in 7 Days.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY. The effect is natural. Hair gradually becomes its natural shade until the true colour of youthful days is attained. The shade remains so; and keeps the same year after year. To prove its worth, a trial treatment with a cake of medicated soap to prevent greyness, will be sent privately, for 3d. post. P. LIND, Chemist, 292, Clyde Road, 499, Oxford Street, London, W. TEST IT FREE.

**Cure Piles Permanently.**  
An entirely new scientific preparation cures Piles and all forms of Constipation permanently. Never blurs or cries; always effective; handy to take.

**Chocoloids**  
For Constipation

Send a P.O. for 2/6 now and receive a full treatment.

THE CHOCOLOID CO.,  
Surrey Laboratories,  
(Dept. 28) Birmingham.

**FREE SAMPLE.**  
Sufficient to prove, sent on receipt of postcard.



## WEAK, THIN PEOPLE MADE STRONG AND FAT.

Weak, thin people—men or women—are nearly always nervous wrecks; the proving which specialists have long claimed, that thinness, weakness, debility and neurasthenia are almost invariably due to nerve starvation. Feed your mind and all these symptoms will disappear. Eminent specialists state that the best and only real nerve food is *bitro-phosphate*, a five-grain tablet of which should be taken with each meal. Being a genuine nerve food and not a drug, *bitro-phosphate* can be safely used by the weakest and feeblest, and the results following its use are simply marvellous. Weak, tired people regain strength and vigour; thinness and angularity give way to plumpness and curves, sleep returns to the sleepless, cheerfulness replaces debility and gloom, dull eyes become bright, and pale sunken cheeks regain the pink glow of health. *Bitro-phosphate*, the use of which costs less than 2d. a day, also wonderfully promotes the assimilation of food, so much so that many people report gains of one to two stone in less than six weeks.

**CAUTION.**—Although the above prescription is unequalled for relieving nervousness, sleeplessness and general debility, it should not, owing to its remarkable flesh-growing properties, be used by anyone who does not desire to put on flesh. (Advt.)

## THE FOLLY OF TAKING DIGESTIVE PILLS.

### A WARNING TO DYSPEPTICS.

The habit of taking digestive pills after meals makes chronic dyspepsia of many thousands of men and women because artificial digestants, drugs and medicines have practically no influence upon the excessively acid condition of the stomach contents which alone is the cause of most forms of indigestion and dyspepsia. The after-dinner pill merely lessens the sensitiveness of the stomach nerves and thus gives a false sense of freedom from pain whereas if those who are subject to flatulency, heartburn, wind, etc., were to obtain a little pure neutralising magnesia from the chemist and take half a teaspoonful in a little water after meals, there would be no necessity for drugs or medicines because neutralised magnesia instantly neutralises acidity, stops food fermentation and thus ensures normal painless digestion by enabling the stomach to do its work without hindrance.

**IMPORTANT.**—Disordered Magnesia is now obtainable at all chemists at the following prices: Powder, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle. Mint-flavoured Tablets, 1/1 and 2/1 per flask. (Advt.)

### PERSONAL.

G.-Staying Brighton few days. Much love—Juliet.  
BURY.—Alice, Sister B. has address. Send hotel. Sign A. Write soon.  
MURDOCH.—God bless you and bring you back to me. Please write—Gladys.  
OFFICERS' Uniforms and Effects purchased; best offers; no bargaining; instant settlements.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport. (Uniform sold.)  
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st. (Advt.)

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADOLPHI.** (154th performance.) A New Musical Play, *TINA*. To-night, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.50.  
**GODFREY TRAILLE.** PHYLIS DAVID. *THE BERRY*. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tels., 2645 and 8886.  
**AMBAADOR.** *THE BERRY*. By Harry Martin. Eves., 8.30. Matines, Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.  
**COMEDY THEATRE.** *THE BERRY*. Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. SECOND EDITION. By Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening at 8.45. Mats., Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.45. Phone, Gr. 5721.  
**COURT.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. *KUHLER AT HOME*, by Rudolf Beiler and Ryhl Spitzkowitz.  
Mats., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.  
**CRITERION.** *A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF*. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.50. The Immortal Race for years.  
**DALYS.** The George Edwards Production. *BETTY*. To-day, 2 and 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.45.  
**DUKE OF YORKS.** *TO-DAY.* Wilfrid Barnes, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowe, Lauri de Froce Douglas, Catharine, and P. HUNTER. 2.45.  
**GAITEY.** *TO-DAY.* Evening, Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.45.  
**YVONNE ARNAUD.** *CHARLES WUNDERMARE*. GAITEY.—Evenings, 8.0. Mats., 2.20. *TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.* GEO. GROSSMITH and Gaiety Co. *GARRICK.* *TO-NIGHT'S "TIGERS' CUB."* *ASILI GILL* and *MICHAEL TITHERDALE.* Wed., Fri., Sat., 2.30. Eves., Tues., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 8.30. *QUEEN.* Eves., 2.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.45. Miss MAY MANNERING in *PEG O' MY HEART*. *HAYMAKER.* At 2.30 and 8.15. *WHO IS HEY HENRY ARNOLD.* Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.15. *HIS MAJESTIES.* At 8. Mats., Sat., at 2.15. *THE ARM OF THE LAW.* (LAST NIGHT.) Preceded by one-act comedy, "DOCTOR JOHNSON." *ARTHUR BOURNE* in *BEHOLD THE PLAYERS*. *LYRIC.* *DORIS DE WINE IN ROMANCE.* Evenings, at 8.15. Matines, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. *NEW.* *TO-DAY.* 2.30 and 8.30. *CAROLINE.* By W. Somerset Maugham. Irene Vanbrugh and Mr. Dion Boucicault. Miss Lillah McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Boyne. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.50. *PLAYHOUSE.* *THE BERRY.* Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. Chas. Hawley and Gladys Cooper. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.40. *PRINCE OF WALES.* Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Walter Howard, Alfred Pannier and Annie Baker in *THE SILVER CUP*. *QUEEN'S COR.* *THE BERRY.* Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. *MATINEES.* Mon., Tues., Fri. and Sat., at 2.30. *EVENINGS.* Tues., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. *ROYALTY.* *THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.* Every day, at 2.30, and 8.30. *WEDNESDAY NEXT MONDAY TO APOLLO.* ST. JAMES'S. *THE BERRY.* Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. By Clifford Mills. *TO-DAY* and *DAILY*, at 2.30. Evening, 8.30. *GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENIEVE WARD.* *SCALA.* 2.30 and 8.30. *THE WORLD AT WAR.* German, on Eastern and Western Front, with 100,000 men. Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. *THE LOVE THEATRE.* *VALDEVILLE.* *THE BERRY.* Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. *WYNDHAM'S.* *TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.* Mats., 2.30. A KISS FOR CINDERELLA, by J. M. BARRIE. *HIPPODROME.* London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue. *JOYLAND.* *SHIRLEY KELLOGG.* *HARRY TATE.* *YIPPIE.* *FRANK AND TIM WALKER.* *CHARLES BERKELEY.* and Super-Berry Chorus.

## "I DID NOT WISH IT."

### Kaiser's Apology When Wounded Complain About the War.

PARIS, March 15.—Professor Paes, the Portuguese Minister, who has been recalled from Berlin, has given an account to the *Matin* of what he saw in Germany.

Answering questions regarding the economic situation in Germany, he said:—

"I have been in the bread ration home the butter ration, but I can tell you that the quarter of a pound allowed to each German as his weekly ration is very often lacking.

"His ration, though modest, was yet too large in view of the poverty of the market.

"Hence the interminable waits before the shops, the queues of housewives standing for hours, finally losing patience and demonstrating their discontent."

"I have been witnessing for some months the profound change which has been taking place in certain circles which I have been called upon to frequent."

"The enthusiasm was great at the beginning of the war. It was regarded as a sacred enterprise, a sort of emancipation of the civilised world, but for some months the tone has been growing depressed."

"To-day where the bellicose spirit formerly reigned one sees only weariness and regrets."

"The idea that Germany is the nation predestined and called to regenerate humanity has also disappeared."

"Everywhere the Kaiser, when he visits hospitals, has but one phrase, always the same, in response to cries and complaints: 'Ich habe es nicht gewollt' ('I did not wish it'). Now only peace is spoken of and the necessity of concluding peace."—*Reuter.*

## COLWALL PARK RACES.

Some exciting finishes and the downfall of several favourites were the features of the second day's racing at Colwall Park yesterday. Two dozen chances in Carol Singer and George B. were successful, but these victories were more than counterbalanced by the failures of Quel Bonheur, Berri-don and Carrigru.

Partement, previously successful on Santa Bella and The Bab, was expected to complete the "last trick" on Carrigru in the Malvern Steeplechase, but Lord's Stanley's horse finished a bad third, and Carrigru was beaten by a head in the last.

Another fine finish was seen in the Newent Hurdle, in which Carol Singer beat Wild Asker by a short head. Results:—

1.5. Newent Hurdle. 2m.—Carol Singer (4.6, Pigott), 1; Wild Asker (7.2), 2; Whipperwill (10.0), 3. 6 m. 1.5. Bobury Steeplechase. 2m.—Carol Singer (4.7, Hartigan), 1; The Policeman (10.1), 2; Bendover (10.1), 3. 5 m. 1.5. Four-Year-Old Hurdle. 2m.—The Nab (5.1, Partement), 1; Quel Bonheur (5.6), 2; Meadowcroft (7.2), 3. 4 m. 1.5. Malvern Steeplechase. 3m.—Hacker's Bay (7.2, Newell), 1; Fargus (10.1), 2; Carrigru (5.4), 3. 7 m. 2.30. Bobury Steeplechase. 2m.—Carol Singer (4.7, Hartigan), 1; Salvation (7.2), 2; Tambour Battant (10.1), 3. 4 m. 1.5. Malvern Steeplechase. 2m.—Eager Simon (6.4, M. Brown), 1; Roman (7.4), 2; Sweet Willie (5.1), 3. 4 m.

## DILLON BEATS GUNBOAT SMITH.

NEW YORK, March 15.—Jack Dillon won on points in a ten-rounds match with Gunboat Smith here last night.—*Central News.*

Harold Walker (Salford) meets Fred Housago in a fifteen-round contest at the Ring this afternoon. At the same time, the famous confession of his private marriage to George Gammeter, and at Plumstead City Officer Roche meets Jim Watts.

## RECIPE TO STOP DANDRUFF.

This Home-made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:

Bay Rum ..... 1 oz.  
Orlex Compound ..... a small box.  
Glycerine ..... 2 oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—(Advt.)

**ALHAMBRA REVUE.** 5064 GERRARD. ANNA DOROTHY, GEORGE FRANCH and ODETTE MYRTLE. Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. **PALACE.** "BRIC-A-BRAC" (at 8.30). WITH CERTIE MILLAR, EDITH LAXFAR, and EDNE BROGREN. NELSON KEYS, TEDDIE GERRARD, A. G. GIRARD, GINA PALERME. Varieties at 8. MAT., 2.30. **PALLADIUM.** 2.30, 6.30 and 9. James Welch and Co. "THE BERRY." Eves., 8.30. Mats., 2.45. **ST. JAMES'S.** C. JACK and EVELYN CARLTON. G. H. CHIRGWIN, WHITLY CONLIFFE, J. CARLIER, LAURA GUERRE, and about eight with Dr. Williams' pink pills. **MASKED MYSTERIES.** St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. **WINDHAM'S.** *TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.* 15 to 55. Children's programme of startling novelties. 15 to 55. Children's programme. Phone 1555.

### SITUATIONS VACANT.

JUNIOR Clerk (Male), under military age, required im-  
mediately in "Daily Mirror" Office; must be sharp  
and efficient. Write to Mr. J. J. P. "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st., E.C.

## ROSALIE.

(Continued from page 9.)

"Hullo! You're in a mighty hurry, Mrs. Grieve. Where are you off to?"  
She started. "Nowhere," she replied. "I'm trying to walk off a vile temper."

He nodded gravely. "An excellent plan," he said. "I did the same yesterday."

"You suffer from a vile temper, too?"

"It has become chronic these last few days."

"It's the season, I suppose."

"The season of unrest? I suppose so. And yet there are people who prescribe sulphur baths for spring ailments! How is your husband?"

"Very well and very busy."

"I suppose he never suffers from a vile temper?"

Wynne was watching her closely.

Rosalie forced a laugh.

"Never," she replied. "Not even in the spring."

Wynne seemed about to say something and then changed his mind. Instead he threw open a gate.

"This is the house of the good Mrs. McBain," he said, my landlady. Will you come in? I can give you tea."

"No, thanks."

"To see my work, then?"

She hesitated. A mocking smile hovered on his lips.

"Would Northbury Park disapprove?" he asked quickly.

His glance was a challenge. Rosalie flushed.

"I don't think I care whether Northbury Park approves or disapproves," she said quickly. "I should like to see your paintings very much."

"Capital!" He held the gate open for her to pass through. Together they went into the house.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### Women's Latest Success.

Women dock porters have proved a success, says the *Leyland Line*.

### Premier Has a Good Night.

The Prime Minister has had a good night, says the bulletin issued yesterday.

### Oldest Druid Dead.

At the age of ninety-one, Mr. Thomas Stillman, who claimed to be the oldest Druid, died at Eastbourne yesterday.

### Bomb Practice Fatality.

Second Lieutenant George Allan, 3rd London Regiment, has been accidentally killed while practising with a bombing party.

### Of Interest to Young Scots.

Recruits are required for the Scottish Engineers' Cadet Training Corps, and young Scots should apply any evening at 152, St. Paul's-road, Canonbury, N.

### Sensible Farm Campaign.

A vigorous campaign for introducing young women to lighter kinds of farm work, such as poultry-keeping and dairying, is being conducted in Flintshire.

### £225 for a Burns Letter.

At Sotheby's yesterday a notable letter written by Burns to Mrs. Dunlop in 1788, which contained the famous confession of his private marriage to Jean Armour, was sold for £225.

### L.C.C. Schools Without Fires.

Complaint was made at the London Education Committee yesterday that some schools were without fires, and it was explained that great difficulty was experienced in getting supplies of coal.

## GILBERT THE FILBERT DOLLS.

Among the most amusing exhibits at the London Fair and Market at the Agricultural Hall are the Gilbert the Filbert giant rag dolls and the Kaffir Kids dolls. The Kaffir Kids are designed by Lady King, while Gilbert the Filbert has been designed and produced by Dean's Rag Book Company.

## INDIGESTION MEANS LOSS.

Indigestion means loss as well as suffering to many business people. Loss of strength, loss of time, loss of money follow indigestion; and debility continues as long as the indigestion remains.

Workers suffer from indigestion because their hours are long, and they cannot give proper time to meals. Then the appetite wanes, digestion grows feeble, and the blood becomes impoverished. So the general health suffers; languor, nervous troubles and sleeplessness follow. Remember, the whole system relies upon good blood, and good blood depends upon a good digestion.

The stomach cannot do its work unless the blood is made rich and red, and so new blood alone can cure indigestion. For this reason a remedy that makes new, good blood, like Dr. Williams' pink pills, provides the method of curing indigestion.

To overcome indigestion, palpitations, heartburn and flatulence, make your blood rich, red and abundant with Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. You need never suffer in health or pocket through indigestion. Any dealer can supply you.

FRIDAY'S "What to Eat" is the title of a useful Diet Book offered free to all readers who send a postcard request to Offer Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Advt.)

## MOTHER, THE CHILD IS BILIOUS!

Don't Hesitate! A Laxative is Necessary if Tongue is Coated, Breath Bad, or Stomach out of Order.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once—a teaspoonful to-day often saves a child from being ill to-morrow.



If your little one is out of sorts, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! See if its tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and undigested food. When cross, irritable, feverish, with tainted breath and perhaps stomach-ache or diarrhoea, when the child has a sore throat or a chill, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the poisonous, constipating undigested food and bile will gently move out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and cleanse the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Of all leading chemists, 1/3 and 2/- per bottle. Avoid substitutes.—(Advt.)

## IF YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM READ MY FREE OFFER

You are doubtful, you are sceptical. You have taken all kinds of doctor's advice, have been dosed to the limit of endurance all without benefit. You have almost reached the point where you consider your case hopeless.

That is why I am offering you one treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft—worth 5s.—Free. I know what Oliver's Foot Draft will do. I know that more than one hundred thousand cases of Rheumatism have been cured by it. But I don't ask you to take my word for it. Prove to yourself, at my expense, that you can be cured, restored to your former good health, relieved of pain and sorrow.

**NO MEDICINE—NO DRUGS.** Oliver's Foot Draft does its work by following Nature's plan—removing the uric acid poison from your system through the skin.

Oliver's Foot Draft is a powerful antiseptic plaster, applied to the soles of the feet, where the excretory pores are largest, and where it will not interfere with your work or your pleasures in any way, it brings almost instant relief from pain and quickly removes all traces of the disease.

Write your name and address on the coupon below, and mail it to me, and my treatment will be sent you to try Owing to the increased postage rates, you should appreciate the enclosure of 3d. in stamps from bona-fide inquiries.—R. A. OLIVER, A 15, Enclave House, Wine Office-court, London.

### 5/- FREE COUPON.

With no obligation on my part, please send me on 5s. treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft, the famous cure for Rheumatism.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ A 15

**THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL**  
Packed Free, Carriage Paid, Direct from Factory, by the High-class, High-grade, High-class Milk.  
**"GOVETRY FLYERS"**  
WARRANTED FIFTY YEARS.  
Defence Puncture-Resisting or Duplo Tyres, Brooks' Slickers, Counters, Speed-Geared, etc.  
**£3 - 10s. - to £7 - 15s.**  
RASY PAYMENTS FROM 1/- MONTHLY.  
(Includes from 2/- down, and 1/- weekly, Winner of World's Record Tyres and Accessories half retail price.)  
Special Offer of Sample Machine.  
Mead Cycle Co. Ltd. 60 E. Liverpool



# The Last Lap: By Mr. Horatio Bottomley in "Sunday Pictorial"

ALL the Best Writers  
Contribute to the  
"Sunday Pictorial" : : :

## The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

ALWAYS Buy Your "Sunday  
Pictorial" from the Same  
Newsagent. : : : : :

### WEIRD AND WONDERFUL COSTUMES IN NEW NUMBER AT THE ADELPHI.



Miss Campbell.



Miss Bannerman.



Miss Phyllis Dare.



Miss Chalmers.

### TENDED WOUNDED.



Lance-Corporal A. Saveall, awarded the D.C.M. for tending wounded for twenty-four hours.



"A man" on bended knee before Miss Phyllis Dare.

A new number entitled "Eve" has been introduced into the musical play "Tina," in which are shown some wonderful dresses, all exaggerations of modern feminine fashion. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

### A STAFF OFFICER.



Major R. H. Mangles, the former Rugby international, appointed a General Staff officer.—(Lafayette.)

### BOY SCOUTS ON MANŒUVRES: "B.P.'s" SCHEME COPIED IN THE FAR EAST.



The Japanese boy scouts, who are under the command of General Idzu, receive a very thorough training, and the photographs were taken while they were carrying out evolu-



tions in a suburb of Tokio. Unlike their British comrades, they carry rifles, and many of the youngsters are excellent marksmen.